and Cassion merely executes his or-

CHAPTER XX.

The Court-Martial.

De Tonty took the paper from my hand, glanced at it, then lifted his eyes

How came this in your possession?"

plans."

Barre's letter.

inquiringly to mine.

also. Read it monsieur."

I bowed my head.

"Beyond doubt, monsieur."

sion has them on his person.'

whom I can trust."

that night?"

the whole story. I must tell you, for

there is no one else in Fort St. Louis

I told the tale simply, concealing

nothing, not even my growing love for

spect and faith. As I came to the end

for a moment he remained motionless

finally, "and the end is hard to deter-

Mission house, and made report."

sion his plan of trial is a mere form

although doubtless he will ask the

"Then there is no hope; nothing we

"No. madame; not now. I shall not

be consulted, nor asked to be present.

even if I were disposed to disobey my

could rely, while they number ove

"Our policy is to wait, and act after

"Ay, there lies the only hope. Ther

is one man here who can turn the

trick. He is D'Artigny's comrade and

friend. Already be has outlined a plan

"I's like to be a desperate venture."

sense of fear.

am to trust?"

less.

"A gallant lad."

ing heart. Tonight-'

I drew a deep breath, but with no

"Yes, monsieur. Who is the man

"Francois de Bolsrondet, the one

The door opened, and the figure of a

man stood outlined against the bright-

er glow without. De Tonty was on his

realized it was Cassion who stood

"What is the meaning of this, M.

not even consulted. Have husbands

no rights in this wilderness paradise?"

turned the Italian, erect and motion-

M. Cassion. Madame and I have con

versed without permission. If that be

crime, I answer for it now, or when

It was in Cassion's heart to strike

I read the desire in his eyes, in the

swift clutch at his sword hilt; but the

sarcastic smile on De Tonty's thin lips

'Tis best you curb your tongue,

he snarled, "or I will have you in the

guardhouse with D'Artigny. I com-

"So I hear. Doubtless you could con

"Only that your whole case is a tis-

"Pah! you have her word for it, no

robbed him of courage.

mand now."

me of Hear

vict me as easily."

What do you mean?"

"Such rights as they uphold," re-

"I am always at your service,

soldiers waited in the sunshine.

who led the rescue party last night.'

"Ay, a gentleman of France, a

the prisoner has been condemned.'

"How? You mean a rescue?"

"'Tis a strange, sad case," he said

thy cheeks,

CHAPTER XIX.-Continued. -14-

"You refuse obedience to the govermor of New France?"

No, monsieur; I am under orders to obey. There will be no trouble between as if you are just to my men. La Barre is not here to decide this, but I am." He put his hand on D'Artigny's shoulder. "Monsieur Cassion charges this man with murder. He is value, for I had noted with what care an officer of my command, and I he had guarded the bag all the way. and given a fair trial. What more can you ask?"

"You will protect him! belp him to escape, rather!" burst out Cassion. "That is the scheme. De Baugis."

Your words are insult, monsieur, and & bear no more. If you seek quarrei, you shall have it. I am your equal. monsieur, and my commission comes from the king. Ah, M. de la Durantave, what any you of this matter?"

A man, broad-shouldered, in the through the throng of soldiers. He had a strong, good-humored face. "In faith, I heard little of the con-

troversy, yet 'tis like I know the gist of it, as I have just conversed with e wounded soldier of mine, Barbeau. who repeated the story as he understood 4t. My hand to you, Sieur d'Ar tigny, and it seems to me, messieurs that De Tonty bath the right of it." "You take his side against us who

have the authority of the governor?" "Puh! that is not the issue. 'Tis merely a question of justice to this lad here. I stand for fair triat with Henri de Tonty, and will back my judgment

with my sword." They stood eye to eye, the four of them, and the group of soldiers seemed to divide, each company drawing to-Cassion growled some vague threat but De Baugis took another course, gripping his companion by the arm.

"No. Francois, 'tis not worth the danger," he expostulated. "There will be no crossing of steel. Monsieur Cassion, no doubt, bath reason to be angered-but not 1. The man shall have his trial, and we will learn the right and wrong of all this presently. Monsleur Tonty, the prisoner is left in your charge. Fall back men-to your barracks. Madame, permit me to offer you my escort."

"To where, monsieur?" "To the only quarters fitted for your reception," he said gallantly, "those I have occupied since arrival here."

"You vacate them for me?" With the utmost pleasure," liewing gallantly. "I beg of you their acceptance; your husband has been my guest, and will join me in exile."

"I will use your quarters gladly, Captain de Baugis," I said quietly, "but will ask to be left there undisfurbed.

Most assuredly, madam

ant will accompany you." "Then good night, messieurs." faced Cassion, meeting his eyes frank-"I am greatly wearied, and would

rest; tomorrow I will speak with you, monsieur. Permit to pass." He stood aside, unable to affront me, although the anger in his face was evidence enough of brewing trouble No doubt the find boasted of me to De Baugis, and felt no desire now to have our true relations exposed thus publiely. I passed him, glancing at none

of the others, and followed the soldier across the begten parade. A moment later & was safely hidden within a two-roomed cabiu. A table and two chairs, rudely made with ax and knife, comprised the entire furniture, but a small mirror, un-

framed, hung suspended against the farther wall. I glanced at my reflection in the glass, surprised to learn how sittle change the weeks had made In my appearance. It was still the face of a girl which gazed back at me, with clear, wide-open eyes, and checks flushed in the firelight. Strange to say, the very sight of my youthfulwas a disappointment, and brought with it doubt. How could I fight these men? How could I hope to win against their schemes and plans of vengeance?

I opened the single window, and icaned out, grateful for the fresh air blowing against my face, but unable to perceive the scene below shrouded darkness. Far away, down the valley, was the red glow of a fire, its flame reflecting over the surface of the river. I knew I stared down into a great void, but could hear no sound except a faint gurgle of water directly beneath. I closed the window shutter, and, arged by some impulse, crossed over to the door leading to the other apartment. It was a sleeping room scarcely more than a large closet, with garments hanging on pegs against the logs, and two rude bunks opposite the door. But the thing which captured my eyes was a bag of brown leather lying on the floor at the head of one of the bunks-a shapeless bag, having no distinctive mark about it, and yet which I instantly recognized-since we left Quebec it had been in our

As I stood staring at It, I remem bered the words of De Baugis, "your husband bas been my guest." Ay. that was if-this and been Cassion's quarters since his acrival, and this was his bag, the one he kept beside him in the canoe, his private property. My heart beat wildly in the excitement of discovery, yet there was no nesitation; instantly I was upon my yielded easily, and I forced the

I discovered nothing but clothes a first-moccasio; and numerous undernts-together with a uniform identiy new, and quite gorgeous

with trembling fingers, a number of

papers were disclosed. Scarcely venturing to breathe, hardly knowing what I hoped to find, I drew these forth, and glanced hastily at them. Surely the man would bear one. nothing unimportant with him on such a journey; these must be papers of

arrest him. He shall be protected. Yet at first I discovered nothing to reward my search-there was a package of letters, carefully bound with a strong cord, a commission from La Barre, creating Cassion a major of Infantry, a number of receipts issued in Montreal, a list of goods purchased at St. Ignace, and a roster of men composing the expedition.

At last from one corner of the pocket I drew forth a number of closely written pages, evidently the governor's instruction. They were traced dress of a woodsman, elbowed his in so fine a hand that I was obliged to return beside the fire to decipher their contents. They were written in detail, largely concerned with matters of routine, especially referring to relations with the garrison of the fort, and Cassion's authority over De Baugis, but the closing paragraph had evidently been added later, and had personal interest. It read: "Use your discretion as to D'Artigny, but violence will hardly be safe; he is thought too well of by La Salle, and that fox may get Louis' ear again. We had best be cautious. Chevet, however, has no friends, and, I am told, possesses a list of the La Chesnayne property, and other documents which had best be destroyed. Do not fall in this, nor fear results. We have gone too far to hesitate now.

> I took this page, and thrust it into my breast. It was not much, and yet It might prove the one needed link. I ran through the packet of letters, but they apparently had no bearing on the

> Assured that I had overlooked nothng. I thrust the various articles back, restrapped the bag, and returned to the outer room. As I paused before the fire, someone rapped at the door. stood erect, my fingers gripping the pistol, which I still retained. Again the raps sounded, clearly enough defined in the night, yet not violent or threatening.

"Who is there?" I asked. "Your husband, my dear-Francois

Cassion.' "But why do you come? It was the oledge of De Baugis that I was to be

left alone." "A fair pledge enough, although I was not consulted. From the look of your eyes, little difference if I had been. You are as sweet in disposition as ever, my dear; yet never mind that -we'll soon settle our case now, I warrant you. Meanwhile I am content to wait until my time comes. 'Tis not |

"Your dressing case?" "Ay, you know it well, a brown leather bag I bore with me during our

journey. "And where is it, monsieur?" "Beneath the bunk in the sleeping oom. Pass it out to me, and I will

ask no more." "'Twill be safer if you keep your word," I said quietly, "for I still carry Hugo Chevet's pistol, and know how to use it. Draw away from the door, monsleur, and I will thrust out the

I lowered the bar, opening the door barely wide enough to permit the bag's passage. The light from the fire gleamed on the barrel of the pistol held



Glanced at My Reflection Glass.

instant, and I saw nothing of Cassion, but, as the door closed, he laughed

scornfully. "'Tis your game tonight, madame," he said spitefully, "but tomorrow I play my hand. I thank you for the bag, as it contains my commission, By virtue of it I shall assume command of this Fort St. Louis, and I know how to deal with murderers. I congratulate you on your lover, ma-

dame-good night." I must have slept from sheer exhaus tion, although I made no attempt to lie down. It was broad daylight when I awoke, aroused by pounding on the door. To my inquiry a voice announced food, and I lowered the bar, permitting an orderly to enter, bearing a tray, which he deposited on the table. action, for the fort is in no serious song presently. Ay, and it will be her Without speaking, he turned to leave danger from the Iroquois. De Baugis, testimony which will hang the villain."

vealed a pocket in the leather side, the room, but I suddenly felt courage securely fastened, and on opening this to address him.

"You were not of our party," I said ders. I have bere the written instruc-cravely. "Are you a soldier of M. de tions under which he operates." gravely. "Are you a soldier of M. de Baugis?"

"No, mndame," and he turned facing me, his countenance a pleasant "I am not a soldier at all, but I serve M. de Tonty.'

"Ah, I am glad of that. You will bear to your master a message?" "Perhaps, madame," his tone some what doubtful. "You are the wife of Monsieur Cassion?"

"Do not hesitate because of that," I hastened to say, believing I understood his meaning. "While it is true I am legally the wife of Francois Cassion, my sympathies now are altogether with the Sieur d'Artigny. I would have you ask M. de Touty to confer with me."

"Yes, madame." "You have served with D'Artigny?

You know him well?" "Three years, madame; twice he saved my life on the great river. M. de Tonty shall receive your message." I could not eat, although I made the endeavor, and finally crossed to the bec.' window, opened the heavy wooden shutters, and gazed without. What a marvelous scene that was! Never before had my eyes looked upon so fair a view, and I stood silent and fascinated. My window opened to the westward, and I gazed down from the very edge of the vast rock into the wide valley. Great treetops were below, and I had to lean far out to see the silvery waters lapping the base of the precipice, but, a little beyond, the murder of Chevet and this attempt the full width of the noble stream to convict D'Artigny of the crime? became visible, decked with Islands, and winding here and there between green-clad banks, until it disappeared in the far distance.

I had neglected to bar the door, and as I stood there gazing in breathless fascination, a sudden step on the floor caused me to turn in alarm. My eyes D'Artigny. The man listening inspired encountered those of De Tonty, who my utmost confidence-I sought his restood hat in hand.

" "Tis a fair view, madame," he said politely. "In all my travels I have and silent, his eyes grave with thought. seen no nobler domain." "It hath a peaceful look," I an-

wered, still struggling with the memory. "Can it be true the savages hold the valley?"

"All too true-see, yonder, where the smoke still shows, dwelt the Kaskas- Cassion know you saw the young man kias. Not a lodge is left, and the bodles of their dead strew the ground. Along those mendows three weeks since there were the happy villages of twelve tribes of penceful Indians; today those who yet live are fleeing for their lives."

"And this fort, monsieur?" "Safe enough, I think, although no one of us can venture ten yards be- presence of Captain de Baugis and M. yond the gate. The Rock protects us. de la Durantaye. Neither will oppose madame, yet we are greatly outnum- him, so long as he furnishes the proof bered, and with no ammunition to necessary to convict. He will give his 'Twas the surprise of the raid evidence, and call the Indian, and perwaste. you I seek tonight, but my dressing which left us thus helpless. Could we chance a soldier or two, who will have been given time to gather our swear to whatever he wishes. If needfriendly Indians together, the story ed, he may bring you in also to would be different."

strengthen the case. D'Artigny will "They are not cowards, then?" make no defense, because he has no We witnesses, and because he has a fool "Not with proper leadership. have seen them fight often since we notion that he might compromise you invaded this land. "Tis my thought by telling the whole truth." many of them are hiding now beyond those hills, and may find some way to can do?" reach us. I suspected such an effort last night, when I sent out the rescue party which brought you in. Ah, that I am under strict order from La Salle reminds me, madame; you sent for not to oppose La Barre's officers, and

"Yes, M. de Tonty. I can speak to chief, I possess no force with which to you frankly? You are the friend of act. I have but ten men on whom I Sieur d'Artigny?" "Faith, I hope I am, madame, but forty." He leaned closer, whispering,

know not what has got into the ladwill tell me nothing." "I suspected as much, monsieur. It

was for that reason I have sent for you. He has not even told you the story of our journey?" "Ay, as brief as a military reportnot a fact I could not have guessed.

to me, but I gave no encouragement There is a secret here, which I have Yet, now that I know the truth, I shall not discovered. Why is M. Cassion so not oppose. Have you courage, mawild for the lad's blood, and how came dame, to give him your assistance? there to be trouble between Rene and the furtrader? Bab! I know the lad is no murderer, but no one will tell me the facts."

"Then I will, monsieur," I said "It was because of my belief that Sieur d'Artigny would refuse explanation that I sent for you. The truth need not be concented; not from you, at least, the commander of Fort St. Louis-"

"Pardon, madame, but I am not that, La Salle left me in command with less than a dozen men. De Baugis came feet fronting the newcomer, ere I even later, under commission from La Barre. but he also had but a handful of fol- there, glaring at us. Behind him two lowers. To save quarrel we agreed to divide authority, and so got along fairly well, until M. Cassion arrived with de Tonty?" he exclaimed, with no prehis party. Then the odds were alto- tense at friendliness. "A rather early gether on the other side, and De Bau- morning call, regarding which I was gis assumed command by sheer force of rifles: "Twas La Salle's wish that no resistance be made, but, faith, with the Indians scattered, I had no power, This morning things have taken a new in my hand. It was the work of an phase. An hour ago M. Cassion assumed command of the garrison by virtue of a commission be produced from the Governor la Barre, naming you will. him major of infantry. This gives him rank above Captain de Baugis, and, besides, he bore a letter authorizing him to take command of all French troops in this valley, if, in his judgment, circumstances rendered it nec-

> essary. No doubt be deemed this the proper occasion," "To assure the conviction and death of D'Artigny?" I asked, as he paused. "That is your meaning, monsieur?"

"I cannot see it otherwise," be an swered slowly, "although I hesitate to make so grave a charge in your presence, madame. Our situation he scarcely grave enough to warrant his doubt. But you will sing a different

while no friend of mine, is still a fair-"What is this you say, mousteurminded man, and merciful. He cannot my testimony be made a tool for any purpose of revenge. This truth Major Cassion has "Just that-the tale of what you

saw in the Mission garden at St. Ig-nace. Sacre, that shot hits, does it! doubtless learned, and hence assumes nmand himself to carry out his You thought me asleep, and with no knowledge of your escapade, but I had I looked into the soldier's dark, other eyes open that night, my lady. clear-cut face, feeling a confidence in Now will you confess the truth?"

him which impelled me to hold out my "I shall conceal nothing, monstear," "Twill be best that you make no at-"M. de Tonty," I said, determined tempt," he sneered, his old braggart now to address him in all frankness, spirit reasserting itself as De Tonty "it is true that I am legally the wife kept silent. "I have guard here to of this man of whom you speak, but scort you to the commandant's office." this only enables me to know his mo-"You do me honor." I turned to De tives better. This condemnation of

Touty. "Shall I go, monsieur?"

Sieur d'Artigny is not his plan alone; "I think it best, madame," he replied it was born in the brain of La Barre, soberly, his dark eyes contemptuously surveying Cassion. "To refuse would only strengthen the case against the prisoner. M. Cassion will not, I am I held out to him the page from La sure, deny me the privilege of accompanying you. Permit me to offer my

> I did not glance toward Cassion, but felt no doubt as to the look on his face; yet he would think twice before laying hand on this stern soldier who had offered me protection. The guard at the door fell aside promptly, and permitted us to pass. Some order was



Stood Silent, Fascinated.

spoken in a low tone, and they fell be hind with rifles at trail. Once in the open I became, for the first time, aware of irregular rifle firing, and observed in surprise men posted upon a narrow staging along the side of the log stockade.

"Is the fort being attacked?" ngked

mine. I believe you, madame, and honor your choice. The case is strong "There has been firing for some against D'Artigny; even your testidays," he answered, "but no real atmony is not for his defense. Does M. tack. The savages merely hide youder amid the rocks and woods, and strive to keep us from venturing down "He has dropped a remark or two the trail. Twice we have made sor which show suspicion. Possibly some tie, and driven them away, but 'tis one of the men saw me outside the a useless waste of fighting." He called to a man posted above the gate: "How "Then he will call you as a wit is it this morning, Jules?" ness. If I know the nature of Cas-

The soldier glanced about cautious ly, keeping his head below cover. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Kitchener Wheat. Some years ago Lord Kitchener's was given to a kind of that was introduced by him into South Africa. The story is told in the Daily London Chronicle. While Kitchener was in India some of the acquaint ances he had made in South Africa wrote to him that their wheat was suffering from rust and that they had heard that Tibetan wheat was immune from this disease. Could be send them a few bushels? He sent the wheat and that was an end of the matter, as he thought.

Some years afterward he was at Nairobi, and saw a few acres of growing wheat, named Kitchener wheat. He learned that the seed had come from a part of South Africa, 2,000 miles distant—the offspring of the marriage of his Tibetan wheat with a native variety. "So," said Lord Kitchener, "just as my grandfather, Doctor Chevallier, gave his name to a famous barley, mine is now attached to a special kind of wheat."

Worth Knowing. Gumbolls are most painful and result generally from a decayed root, which causes the inflammation and abscess that resolves itself into a gumboil. Foment the outside of the face with a hot camomile and poppy head fomation and apply a small white bread-and-milk poultice to the gumboll. Renew frequently. So soon as the pain and swelling have disappeared it is best to have the tooth removed. In cases where decayed and ulcerated roots have been allowed to remain, disease of the jawbone has resulted. Usually when the sufferer takes cold there will be a renewal of the inflammation, pain and annoyance,

Musical Instrument Output.

American manufacturers of musical instruments, with an annual output valued at about \$100,000,000, export only \$300,000 worth annually to foreign countries. American planos are chiefly exported to Canada, where they constitute about 90 per cent of the total imports of that class to Great Britain, for reshipment to other parts of the world, and for reshipment to Central and South America. Our player planes are sent in about equal numbers to Australia, England, Italy and Argentina, and in much larger quantities to Canada.

In Friday morning's fiction story a young woman and her lover had quarreled; she sat moodily under a tree on the creek bank. The lover happened along on a high ledge above her and stumbled over a big stone. The stone rolled down the bank and struck the moody young woman in the back. She sprang up, recognized her lover and forgave him. Moral: When

the back.-Kansas City Star. The world's sugar production is about equally divided between beet

she won't listen to reason, soak her in

## THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

September 4, 1915. Artillery duels on the west

Austriana began movement against Italians at Monte Nero. Allan liner Hesperlan sunk without warning by German submarine; 25 lost.

September 5, 1915. Czar assumed supreme command of Russian armies. Austrians advance on Dubno.

September 6, 1915.

Bloody fighting on Gallipoli

Discovery of documents carried by James Archibald, American correspondent, compromising Doctor Dumba, Austrian ambassador to Washington.

Austrians attacked Italian position at Monte Nero. Forty French Aeroplanes bombarded Saarbrucken.

September 7, 1915, Italians repulsed Austrian attack at Monte Nero.

British squadron bombarded German batteries on Belgian coast. German submarines sank Brit-

ish, French and Norwegian ves-German airships raided east coast of England, killing ten. French aviators attacked Freiburg.

September 8, 1915. Russian Grand Duke Nicholas shifted to the Caucasus.

Russians recaptured old positions in Galicia, near Tarnopol. Germans began new offensive on western approaches to Ver-

Zeppelins raided east coast and London district, killing 20. Dutch sentries fired on Zeppelin flying over Holland.

September 9, 1915. Austrians captured Dubno. Russians won another victory southwest of Trembowla.

German crown prince's army gained in Argonne district. United States asked Austria to recall Ambassador Dumba. Germany sent note defending sinking of Arabic.

September 10, 1915. Germans won trenches at Schratzmaennele, on west front, with asphyxiating shells. Italians again repulsed at

Tolmino. Germans made further progress in the Argonne. financial con Anglo-French

mission landed in New York.

## **BRIEF INFORMATION**

If a baby had the appetite of a young potato beetle it would eat from 50 to 100 pounds of food every 24 hours. If a horse ate as much as a caterpillar. in proportion to its size, it would consume a ton of hay every 24 hours. A caterpillar eats twice its weight of leaves every day, but a potato beetle devours every day at least five times its weight of follage.

A converted schooner of 250 tons burden is soon to sail from New York for Columbia on an old-fashioned bartering expedition, the vegetable ivory nut, extensively used in button making, being sought in return for a varied cargo of American goods. The promoters hope from such small beginnings to develop a continuous and profitable trade.

One W. H. Young, who has written a humorous book on his adventures as a business man in South America, tells of a Brazilian, Senor Don Jose de Braganza, whose eagerness for a title went so far that he had printed on his cards "Ex-passenger, first-class, R. M. S. P. C." He had once taken a trip, first cabin, on a Royal Mail Steam Packet company boat. Vincent, an Airedale terrier owned

by C. M. Wilson of Pawtucket, R. L.

has been serving the family for some time as a newsbby, a job which he se lected himself and has filled faithfully. Every day Vincent goes to the train with his master, who fastens a paper to his collar, after which the dog trots home. He has slipped up on only one morning. A shell eight inches long and three inches in diameter, which was fired into Atlanta, Ga., by General Sherman, was found in an excavation in a

street. The shell has the appearance

of a solid shot and not an explosive

shell and is now being used by H. H.

Godfrey, who found it, as a paper Denver is to issue a million color post cards, a quarter of a million guidebooks, half a million one-day trip pamphlets and much other matter, to be distributed by a tourists' bureau, under the direction of the city, with the aim of attracting summer visitors.

has a white geranium. All the plantleaves, blossoms and stalk-is pure white. It is strong and healthy, with nothing to account for the freakishness of color.

Mrs. F. W. Tilson of Bennington, Vt.

North Carolina leads the eastern states in the production of gold, the output last year being slightly more than that of all the other eastern

states combined. A factory in the Azores will manu facture alcohol from sweet potatoes. It is proposed to standardize shipbuilding parts so as to facilitate re-



Home, Sweet Home. Tommy (home on leave after 15 months in the trenches and ready to praise all familiar things)-Hey, Jimmy! Don't the gas works smell lovely?-London Sketch.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing— it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00 .- Adv.

There Are Some.

"I just adore western men," gushed the girl who had never been west of . Hoboken. "You are all so big and bluff and hearty." "Well, when it comes to that," re-

plied the westerner, "I've seen some pretty big bluffs right here in New York city."-New York World. THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.

You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using La Creole Hair Dressing. - Adv. They Certainly Could Read.

Irate Landlord (to couple who are taking a lovers' walk on his property) -Now, then, can't you read? Amorous Youth-Oh, yes, we can read well enough. Irate Landlord-Then go to the end

of this road, and read the sign there. Amorous Youth-We have read it. It says "Private," and that's just why we came down here.

Proper Punishment. If we constantly deny pleasure to others, the time will come when none will come to us.

Feel All Used Up? Does your back ache constantly? Do you have sharp twinges when stooping or lifting? Do you feel all used up—as if you could just go no further?

Kidney weakness brings great discomfort. What with backache, headache, dizziness and urinary disturbances it is

no wonder one feels all used up. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of just such cases. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.



ers cramped badly. After the doctoralled I used Doan's Kidney Pills and hey fixed me up all right. I haven's uffered since." Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Ben DOAN'S HIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up That's Why You're Tired-Out of Sorts
-Have No Appetits. CARTER'S LITTLE

LIVER PILLS will put you right They do their duty. stipation. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Y Genuine must bear Signature

Breut Good LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by CUTTER'S BLACKLED PILLS







W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, NO. 37-1916,